CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists CONSUMPTION .

"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER."

Across the fields one summer day, Wandered a routh and a maiden gay.
The fields were in green, the maid was in blue,
While the routh was in love of somber hue.

For this daughter of Eve, as cruel as fair, Had driven her lover quite to describe Had driven her lover quite to despair; Of glances and smiles and words she gave But of love or caresses she gave-not any.

Soon to a stile the pair grew nigh. And a gleam of hope lit the young man's eye; But no sign did he make, though glad he might

But only half way, for this suitor bold Had entered it, ion, and fast did he hold, While he said to the maid, "Not a step do you

Till you have paid toll for all my woe."

For a space woman's wit and man's muscle op-

They stood by the stile, but far from composed; In dismay she gazed on her stalwart foe, Retreat she would not. Pay toll? Ah, not

Eo quick as a flash she stooped and was gone, Away from the stile and the youth forlorn; As for her captor, alone on the hill, For aught I know he may be there still.

-Charlotte Agues Powell in Boston Transcript.

A LOST CONSCIENCE.

A conscience had been lost. Yet nothcontinued to pass to and fro; ambitions still agitated the air, and good luck was his who could catch it on the wing. No one noticed that something had suddenly disappeared, that a certain flute had ceased to play its part in the great orchestra of human life. On the contrary, some people even began to feel themselves freer and Man walked more arily and understood better those commodities which can be found to give a dig at a neighbor. the opportunity of flattering, of cheating, of making false reports, of calumniating.

It seemed as though all discomforts had been spirited away. People no longer walked They seemed to be borne up. Nothing affected them, nothing could make them reflect. The present, the fu ture, everything seemed to belong to those happy people who had not even noticed the loss of the consci-

It disappeared suddenly, in the twinkling of an eyel Vesterday it was still there, like a tiresome parasite, obvious to every one, obtruding itself on the attention when suddenly there was nothing!

All displeasing phantoms had disap-peared with it, and also the moral inquietude which accompanies an accusing con-science disappeared likewise.

Now there was no bindrance to sailing with the stream of life, to absolute amuse ment. The wise ones of this world realized that they were at length freed from the and they at once gave themselves up to at him. "Even this has come into my mind," he "Even this has come into my mind," he was the beginning of a general ruin

Meanwhile the unfortunate conscience lay all lacerated on the highroad.

would have remained in this state had not an unfortunate drunked picked it up.

an unfortunate drunked picked it up.

after having coveted the miscrable rag with his drunken eyes, in the hope of sell destined to misfortune. In self examinaevident to him that his head was freeing unfortunate." itself of the fumes of wine. Little by little there returned to him that bitter consciousness of the fact that all his living

forces were destroyed by drink, At first be felt only fear, that blind fear which sometimes troubles a man when he feels the presentment of a menacing dan ger. Next his memory disquisted him; his imagination made its voice heard. His s memory raked out of the dark cor ners of his shameful life all the details concerning acts of violence, of treason, of ininuity, which he had committed, and all details with

waked from his long lethargy 5 only to conscience. be turned into a sort of triwhich he judges himself.

is crushed at the outset by the spectnele of times more punished by this internal tri banal, before which he has appeared of his own accord, than he could be by the most severe human tribunal. He will not admit, in extenuation, that the greater part of his past for which he curses himself did not wholly depend on himself, an infirm, miserable drunkard, but upon a mysteri ous and immense power which threw and dragged him into this world similar to t burricane which, in its turbulence, carries a frail leaf of grass across the steppes.

What use is his mast? Why has his lifetellowed this course and not another road? What is he himself! Just so many ques tions to which he cannot respond, except by complete ignorance and the most profound astonishment. Alast the awakened conscience offers him neither hope nor rec onciliation. Hitherto he has lived in a mist; today the same mist exists, but peopled with mournful visions. For long his arms have been fettered by heavy chains, pow the same chains are here, but their weight has doubled because he has under stood that they are chains. Our drankard begun to shed useless tears. The good folk who passed by began to stop round about him, and assured him it was the wine which was working in him.

But, my friends, I cannot stop weeping; it is beyond my power," said the unhappy man. And the crowd burst into shouts of laughter and mocked him. They did not understand that he had never been less of plunging in his hands, but his arms reunder the influence of wine than now, and that he had merely made a sorrowful dis covery which tore his heart. Had the have assuredly understood that there is a grief, the saddest of all, that of finding an awakened conscience unexpectedly. They would have also understood that they too were deformed in spirit and as brutalized as this drankard who was thus lament

No." reflected the unhappy one, "I must rid myself of it at any price; other wise I am done for."

And he at once prepared to throw his find on the public road, but was prevented by the some of a sergeant of the town. shaking his finger at him, "look to me as if you were about to distribute abroad clandestine pamphlets. If you do, it will

and in his pocket and moved away. He sloa-hed along, looking round about to see that no one was spying on him, to the tavern kept by his old acquaintance, Proko-vitch. Before entering he cast a furtive glance into the interior through the win-dow. Seeing that there were no habitues in the tavern, and that Prokovitch slept behind the counter, he opened the door quickly, ran in, and without giving Proko-vitch time to recognize him, he thrust the

terrible find into his hand. For some moments Prokovitch's eyes were dazzled. Next be felt himself in a cold sweat. He seemed to have a vision that he was conducting his business with out his papers being in order, but a prompt and general inspection proved neither green, blue nor yellow paper that the authorities exacted was missing. Then his eye fell on the rag which he found in his

hands, and he seemed to recognize it. "Het he!" he said, "it is the very same that I delivered myself from with such difficulty before buying my patent of tavern keepern. Yes, it is the very same." Convinced on this point, he presumed that his ruin was imminent. Here is the The maiden went first and round turned the argument he used almost mechanically A man is in business. The flood comes

it is finished; nothing remains; therefore there can be no more business." He began to tremble violently, he grew pale, he was seized with a fear such as he had never felt before. Conscience reawoke in him and murmured:

"No, no; you must no longer ignominionsly intoxicate poor people."

Beside himself with fear, he called his wife to his aid. Arina Ivanovna ran in, but the moment that she recognized Pro-kovitch's involuntary acquisition she cried out in a tone of emotion: "Help! Police!

"Why am I condemned to immediate ruin on account of the fault of that wretch?" thought Prokovitch; and great drops of sweat gathered on his forehead. Meanwhile the tavern filled rapidly with people, but Prokovitch, instead of serving his clients with his usual good humor, ing appeared changed. The streets and threw them into great astonishment by not the theaters were always crowded, people only refusing to pour out wine for them, but by demonstrating to them in a touching manner that with the poor all mis-fortunes come from drink. "If,however," he continued through his tears, "you will be contented with a small glass, so be it; it will even be profitable. But you only think of seizing opportunities to swallow whole caskfuls. And what happens? You intoxicate yourselves, you are dragged to the whipping post, and there you receive 100 strokes. Reflect a little, my friends is it worth while running after such a thing, and to have, to cap it all, to pay all the money you earn to a wretch like me?" "But, Prokovitch, you lose heart!" re-

turned his amazed clients. "It is not extraordinary that I do, friends, when struck with such a misfortune. See what kind of patent I have just received." And he showed them the conscience the drunkard had slipped into his hands, and asked if any one would avail himself of it. But as each one recognized its import be withdrew to the most convenient distance No one showed any urgent wish from it.

to accept Prokovitch's offer.
"See the pretty patent! Who wants it?" he repeated "Hut what do you calculate on doing

now?" they asked.
"This is how I argue now, my friends: Only one thing remains for me to do-die: I can no longer cheat my neighbor. I can no longer muddle poor people with brandy. Therefore what remains, if not to die?"

continued. "I have a hankering to break all the jugs and bottles and to make the contents of the casks run into the neighlay all lacerated on the highroad. The passers by spat at it and pushed it with their feet. Each one trampled on it, as their feet. Each one trampled on it, as they would have done a tattered rag; each the standard himself with a stattered rag; each transless of the cases of th one asked himself with astonishment how heart was evidently untouched by the it was possible that such a scandal could divine grace which had descended on her take place in broad daylight in a well reg husband. But it was not easy to stop him; he continued to shed to a and to talk without ceasing

destined to misfortune. In self examinaing it to procure for himself a little brandy.

Suddenly he felt a sort of electric current self 'I am a merchant, a tradesman'—such circulate through him. He began to look an explanation would cause him profound around him with his dulled eyes. It was trouble. He must simply say I am an

> Throughout the whole day Prokovitch gave himself up to these highly philosophi-cal exercises, and, although Arina Ivanovna was resolutely opposed to her husband's project of breaking their bottles and casks, yet they sold no more that day. Toward evening Prokovitch became less sad, even gay, and in going to be to his wife. "Well, my little soul a fe, though

we have gained not ow light hearted one feels when the con ence is pure!"
He was scarcely in bed when he fell that recailed him the withering of his aslesp, perfectly, peacefully; hedid not even

gination clothed all these snore, whereas previously he always snored ing form the is, when he had gained—but then he had no

before Meanwhile Arina Ivanovna regarded matters differently. She realized that for To the unfortunate drunkard his whole the trade of a tavern a conscience was not past seems like a continual crime, like a an agreeable acquisition, but a profitless one. She resolved to get rid of this uninterrogations, examination, analysis. He welcome guest. She waited patiently all night, and the dawn had scarcely pene moral fall, and he feels a thousand trated the dusty windows of the tavern when she took the conscience from her sleeping spouse and threw it violently into

> It was market day. Already country neighbors were arriving, one behind the other, carts with peasants, and Lovets, the inspector of police, was coming in person. with hasty steps, to the market place to oversee the proceedings.
> At sight of Lovets, Arina Ivanovna

conceived a project which pleased her hugely. She ran breathlessly after him, and as soon as she caught him up she slipped the conscience into his pocket very erly without his being aware of it.

Lovets was not absolutely a shameless scamp, but he had no scruples and practiced little peculations quite freely. He was not insolent looking, but he was endowed with the look of a prying inquisitor. His hands had not been steeped in great villaimes, but they took readily whatever came easily in their grasp. In a word, he was an excellent extortioner.

Now suddenly this man began to feel the qualms of repentance. When he reached the market place it seemed to him that all this merchandise in the carts and in the stalls did not belong to him, but that they were the goods of others. Never had be experienced a similar sensation. He rubbed his eyes, saying: "Am I ill? No doubt this

is all a dream. He approached a cart with the intention proached another barrow intending to shake a moujik by the beard, but, oh, horcrowd made a similar discovery they would | ror! the palms of his hands remained closed. He was alarmed and said to himself: "What has happened to me? Why. I am on the fair road to rain my prospects. Had I not better go home to see if I have taken leave of my senses?" Hoping that the ailment would pass, he walked about consent. the market, looking here and there. There was a crowd of varied things, especially much poultry, and everything seemed to say to him: "He has only to stoop to take. The distance is great between cup and nothing, my dear, I would rather dis-lips." Meanwhile the pensants, seeing first."

awaited him, speculating on the number of bags of lime bark that he would bring, for usually be was laden with them, and came with only one. Immediately he showed his nose Mrs. Lovets darted in front of him and said, "Where are the

"I attest my conscience," began Lovets. "I ask, where are the bags?" "I attest my conscience," repeated Lov-

"Very well, let your conscience procure your food till next market day. As for me, I have no dinner to give you."

Lovets hung his head, because he knew his wife's words were unanswerable. He L. H. Corner.

took off his overcoat. Immediately a trans formation took place in him. The conscience remained in the pocket of the cost which now hung on the door. Lovets sud-denly felt himself relieved and free as heretofore. It seemed to him again that nothing in the world belonged to others, that everything belonged to himself. The apti-

thing reappeared in him.
"He! he! now you will not escape me, my good friends:" he cried, rubbing his hands, and he rapidly put on his overcoat in order to return in haste to the market. But, oh, miracle! scarcely had he put on this garment when his eagerness was cut short. He seemed to be two men—the one when without his greatcoat, impudent and void of delicacy; the other, in the greatcoat, timid and modest. Notwithstanding that he felt himself filled with the most benevolent sentiments, he did not give up his return to the market place. "Perhaps," he thought, "I shall be able to con-quer this ailment."

But the nearer he approached the ma ket the more his heart beat and he felt the need of showing some kindness to this poor crowd, who toiled from morning till night in rain and in mud in order to gain two ko pecks. He had not thought of others' goods. Far from it; his purse became a trust, because he realized that the money in it was not his, but his neighbor's.

"Here are fifteen kopecks, my friend," he said to a peasant, giving him the money. "Why do you give me that, great simple

"It is indemnity for my grievous injustices. Forgive me, for the love of God."
"Eh! may God pardon you!"

Thus he went through the whole market distributing his money. The thing done, doubtless he felt himself relieved of a great weight; nevertheless he remaine extremely pensive.

"I have certainly contracted some ill ness," he said again. "I had better go home, and I will take the occasion to call all the poor that I meet along the way and I will feed them.

He did as he said. He collected a large number of poor and led them into his courtyard. At the sight his wife lifted her hands to heaven, asking what new extrav-agance this was Lovets approached her gently and said, "Here are the people, my gently and said, "Here are the people, my little Theodosie, whom it was my duty to bring to you. Feed them, for the love of

But he had hardly time to take off his greatcoat when he again felt himself freed from the bondage. Seeing from his win-dows all the poor of the town collected in his court, he could not understand what it What was the motive of this gath cring? Must be feed them all?

"Who are all those people?" he asked pointing to the court. What; those people there? Those ar

the vagabonds that you told me to feed," replied Mme. Lovets, sullenly. "Let them be chased away by the shoulhe cried in a fury, and he rushed into the house like a madman. He paced up and down the room, saying, "What has come to me?" What! he, the punctual man, ferocious when it concerned the fulfillment of his professional duties, had

suddenly become as limp as a rag? "Theodosic Petrovna, my little mother, let me be bound for the love of God! I feel that today I shall commit some absurdity that will not be undone in a year," he said in a supplicating tone.

His wife recognized that there was some thing seriously wrong with her husband. She undressed him, put him to bed and made him drink hot potions. Then the idea struck her to go to the antercom and runnmage in the pockets of his greatcoat. The one contained an empty purse, the other a piece of dirty oily paper. When with a shudder: "Here is the trick he has played us, the wretch! He carries his con-

science in his pocket!" Then she meditated how to get rid of this conscience and on whom to palm it. It was necessary that she should not crush her chosen victim under the blow, but merely cause him some unimportant inconvenience. Finally she decided that it would be best to locate the conscience with the Jew financier, Bajotski, the originator of many important schemes, the creator of sundry railways. "He, at all events, has a strong neck; he will be able to support it," constrained to lead the life of a wandering

She then prudently slipped the conscience into a stamped envelope, on which she wrote Briotski's address: then she thren

"Now," she said to ber husband on enter-

"Now," she said to ber husband on entering her house, "you may safely go to the market."

Bzjotski was seated at dinner, surrounded by his family. At one side of him was ed by his family. At one side of him was conscience, one of his sous, aged ten years. The child child, a lit meditated on the operations of the bank.
"What happens, little father, if I place at 20 per cent. the money you have given

"At simple or compound interest?" de-"At compound interest, little father, of

How much shall I have at the end of

"At compound interest it will be fortyfive rubles and seventy nine kopecks, with out counting the fractions."

Then, little father, I shall invest them "Do so, my boy, but make sure it is a safe

On the other side of the table sat Bajot ski's other son, a child of seven, and he was occupied in re-solving an elementary problem of arithmetic in his head. Opposite to Bajotski sat his beautiful spouse gives a very handsome example of a style holding her little new born daughter in her arms, who instinctively stretched toward her mother's gold bracelets

In a word. Bajotski was a happy man.

He was preparing to taste an extraordinary source, so good that he would willing-ly have ornamented the sauceboat with priceless lace and feethers, when the servtray. Hardly had Brjotski taken the envelope when he became extraordinarily agitated. He felt like an eel on a spit. Why do they send me this thing?" cried, trembling in every limb.

it was evident that he could not finish his I will not attempt to describe the torments which Bajotski endured on this memorable day. I will only say one thing —this man, weak and feeble in appearance. endured like a hero the most terrible tor-tures, but as to divesting himself of the

smallest piece of money, never would be "It's nothing," he said to his wife in the moments of an acute attack, "but hold me. firmly, and if, under the stress of suffer ing. I ask you to bring me my cashhox, do which is much liked. It is light, conven-

that our man was not in his usual trim
"You, my man," said this last to him, shaking his finger at him, "look to me as if you were about to distribute abroad claudestine pamphlets. If you do it will not be long before you are strong up, you where the long before you are strong up, you where the long before you are strong up, you where a long before you are strong up, you where the long before you are strong up, you where the long before you are strong up, you will have the long before you are strong up, you will have the long before you are strong up, you will have the long before you are strong up, you will have the long before you are strong up, you will have the long before you are strong up, you will have the long before you are strong up, you will have the long the long that the long is no strong up, you will have the long the long that the long is no matter bow difficult it be, from which has a remarked been made the long that the control have an express cannot be found in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons have their goods grow more daring.

"No. I am seized with some unknown illness," said Lovets to himself, and he restricted himself to directing them to matter bow difficult it be, from which has an express cannot be found in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in the embrance of chomical ham be and that he restricted himself and called him the case of silk not called the more and the property made.

The strong are found in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at length revealed. Bejond in this case ons was at lengt

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had received he drew out the contents with a pair of pincers, reinclosed it in another envelope, together with a hundred ruble note, scaled the new envelope and presented himself at the general's house. "I wish, your excellency, to contribute an

offering to your work," he said, placing his scaled missive on the table before the general, whose face expressed great satisfac This, sir, is an act worthy of praise, this one replied.

Upon which Bzjotski flew rather than what's goin walked through the streets to his home. pertickler?" By the evening he had forgotten all about his past sufferings and he passed the night meditating upon new and colessal bank

The poor conscience lived a long time

wandering about in this way and passed through the hands of thousands of persons No one wanted it; each one's object was to pass it on to his neighbor by fair or false At last it lost patience, the unfortunate,

jew. So, addressing its latest possessor, a certain small merchant whose affairs were not in a prosperous condition, "Why do you martyr me?" it asked. "Why do you thrust me under vour feet ""

"Ha! what would you have me do with pizen!"

child, a lit new born Russian, and place me in its pure heart. Perhaps the little hill. She'll have a chance now to git innocent will take me and cherish me." Its owner consented to do as it wished. He sought and found a little Russian in

The child grew and the conscience grew with it. He will one day be a great man

with great conscience. On that day iniquities, frauds and vio lence will disappear, because the con-science embeddened, will speak with sover eign power. - Translated from the Russian done jest right. I know purty nigh how William Sharp.

A Handsome Screen. Many and various are the forms in which screens are fashloped nowadays.

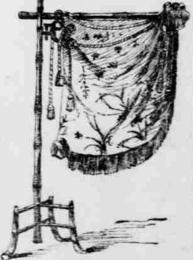


TABLE OR SIRR SCREEN. jent to move about and sufficiently steady

when properly made.

DIDN'T MISS MUCH.

Interesting Comments on the News of a Day by a Woman with No Glasses. The man on the seat ahead of her was reading a newspaper, and after getting settled in the midst of her parcels and

bundles and regaling herself with a pinch of Scotch enuff, she leaned forward and said: "I don't git much time to read the napers nowadays, but I allus like to hear

what's goin on. Is there any news in "Nothing very exciting," he replied

as he sized her up out of the corner of | Yards 119 N. Water St. his eye. "Here's an item about a wife killing her husband." "Shoo! How'd she do it?"

"With an ax."

"Law me! Wall, she probably stood it and stood it until she couldn't stand it no more. It's awful how some husbands do carry on. Anything else?" state who drove her husband to suicide the kitchen clock shelf at home, but if by nagging him."

Shoo! Jest kept jawin and complainin from mornin till night, I suppose, and New York World. he finally got so tired that he took

"No, he hung himself." "Wall, I don't blame her a mite. He Se Much Interested in the Fair Passen was probably shiftless and lazy, and it

married to a better man." "And here's a case," he continued, as he pretended to read, "of a wife and fant: he opened its heart and there laid the mother who ran away from home with a tem, that is, they have no conductors to wider at her blush and looked around at tin peddler, leaving a husband and sev. collect the fare, and passengers must the others as if to say, "Worth me mask

eral children behind." flighty in her head."

"Wall, she ain't a bit flighty. chedrine for Short Stories by Mrs. it was. She had all her housework to do and them young 'uns to take keer of, and pectantly for the privilege of passing their mirth. He could not understand it the husband was probably findin fault all the time on top o' that. She jest slaved and slaved till she couldn't slave the box herself and dropped a dime inno more. Some folks think a woman can to it. bear everything, but they can't. I spose the youngest child was purty small?

"Only seven months old." but it would have been weaned in a couple of months anyhow, and the father order to see her change fall out, but all kin bring it up on a bottle. It'll serve him right if it squalls half the time, fare in the box." The men whom she witnessed such epidemics Anything else? Why, I notice that a woman has just

morried her fifth husband, and isn't fifty years old yet. Her neighbors are so indignant that they talk of driving her away. "La! Got her fifth, eh? Wall, if I was that woman the nayburs might talk and blow and be hanged to 'em. I ain't

with my fourth, and don't keer how soon he goes. I was powerfully deceived in "Do you say that you'd marry again if be should die

fifty years old, nither, and I'm a-livin

"Sartin, and I wouldn't wait over six months, either. Some folks think a woman has no rights, but she has, and she's

"This may interest you," said the man, as be turned the paper over. "A St. Louis dector declares that the feet of women are gradually but surely growing larger, and that in the next fifty years to come every one of them will want a No. 7 shoe

"Shoo! He says that, does he?"

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"And he's a doctor?"

"Yes'm." I've been wearin No. 7's ever since I was a gal sixteen years old, and I've got the smallest foot of any woman in our town as it is. I did feel kinder sorry when I that's all the news the papers kin rake up I guess I hain't missed nothing!"-

TOO FOND OF HIMSELF.

ger That He Paid Double. A pretty young woman, dressed in the themselves drop their nickels into a box her the first time." "Shoo! Does it give the perticklers?" at the end of the conveyance. The air he dropped the other nickel in the "It says she is supposed to be a little driver is supplied with a quantity of box. small coin to make change for passen-She gers who have not the exact fare. As young fellow looked up surprised to see this handsome young woman took out what they were laughing at. He could

Then she waited for her change. No and went out on the roof to cool off.change came, however. She looked at New York Tribune. the box unriously, evidently thinking "Wall, she probably hated to leave it, that perhaps she needed to pull out a handle or press a button somewhere in she saw was a little sign, "Put the exact

bad overlooked only grinned. She ap-

pealed to the driver for change. He told her he could not open the box, but that "Wall, he hain't told no startlin news if she would wait until another passer ger got aboard she could have his nickel

Wichita, Kan,

instead of his dropping it in the box. Pretty soon a typical "chappie," with "Here's an item about a woman in this diskivered that I'd left my spectacles on too large for hun, stepped into the bus and offered the driver ten cents to be changed into two nickels. The driver explained to him the predicament the young lady was in and asked him to give

her one of the nickels. "Certainly, with all the pleasure in the world," said the young fellow, as with a "ain't-I-just-in-it" smile he raised his hat, bowed profusely to the young height of fashion, got into one of the woman and dropped a nickel into her Fifth avenue "busses" the other day to little gloved hand. He beamed into her drive up to Central park. Some of these eyes as he did so in a way that evidentbusses still run on the old "bobtail" sys- ly embarrassed her, but he grinned Then with a jaunty

Then several men snorted and the her purse, several men bent forward ex- not help seeing that he was the object of her coin up to the box for her. Ignoring at first, but pretty soon it struck him their readiness, she made her way up to that he had got rid of two nickels for one ride. Then he blushed up to the roots of his halv, got very hot indeed

A physician says: "All emotions are capable of being propagated from person to person, so as to assume an epi demic form. Almost every age has

The proverb ran-The pan says to

the pot Keep off or you'll smutch me If your grocer sends you anything in place of SAPOLIO, send it back and insist upon having just what you ordered. SEPOLIO always gives satisfaction. On floors, tables and painted work it nots like a charm. For scouring poly, pans and metals it has no equal. Freeything shines after it, and even the chilaren delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

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